

I woke up for school like a normal day and got ready. I think today I have to take the bus because mom is at work. She had to get two jobs since dad died. I went and woke my brother up from bed and told him to get ready, so we could catch the bus. I remember when dad used to take us, He used to make pancakes in the morning. Sometimes I think "why didn't the lady stop at the red light". Dad was killed in a car crash. As I was riding the bus to school I was really thinking about him today. It was the anniversary of his death. Dad loved many things including pancakes, cars, and mostly Mexican history.

As the bus was on its way to school my mind drifted. Dad really loved history, especially wars and was a main reason why mom and dad would fight a lot. He used to say "our past makes our future". I was thinking about this phrase and how previous actions have consequences and make our future. As I was looking out the window and thinking, I looked up and couldn't believe my eyes. The bus was stopped right in front of my dad's office. I quickly got off the bus and went inside.

While I was exploring his old stuff, I discovered an old closet. When I opened the closet, my body shut down and I passed out. I woke up and noticed I was in a small town with people half-naked and had spears and arrows. I realized I had seen this image before in one of my dad's books. These were the Aztecs. "I hope this is not la noche triste" I thought to myself. That was a fierce battle. I decided that I needed to be cautious and decided to walk around the outskirts of town, so I wouldn't be seen.

As I walked along the woods, I saw a figure in the distance. As I got closer I noticed it was a boy around my age. When I got close enough I asked him "where am I?". He looked at me with a confused face. He said "Tenochtitlan, who are you?" I answered and said "I'm Bryan, what year is this?" He let me know that we were in the year 1520. I looked at him with confusion and shock. I told him I was from the year 2024. I asked him "what is your name?" He said "Chimali" and I asked him if he could help me go back to 2024. He said "sure" and all of sudden we heard horses galloping, yelling, and gunshots.

We ran toward it and saw people filled with blood dead on the ground. I saw a bag on the ground, I quickly grabbed it. In it was a sword, armor, food, water. Chimali told me that we were in a war and we ran to hide from the Spanish.